

## FACTS AND FANCIES FOR WOMAN AND THE HOME CIRCLE

## THE DAILY SHORT STORY

## Aunt Jane's Bequest.

By JANE OSBORN.  
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MADGE had talked it over with the station agent in fragmentary conversation during the hour that elapsed after the arrival of her train and the departure of the stage that was to carry her to the old Dunham estate. Madge wanted to find out what people around there thought of the will, so she did some tactful pumping without, of course, letting the station agent know she was Madge Dunham.

To be sure, old Miss Dunham had been an odd character, all the Dunhams were a little queer, she was assured by the station agent, but no one suspected she was so palely mean as all that. She looked good-natured enough in spite of her old age—and she was nearly a hundred when she died, and seemed to have her wit with her, too, in most things, though she surely had shown weak-mindedness in that will. She had left the entire fortune—and it was a lot more than she had—she left to her niece, Elizabeth, and Elizabeth Dunham already possessed property that brought her an income about ten times larger than she could ever want.

"Was there any one else who might have had it?" asked Madge with an air of only half-hearted interest.

To be sure there was—there was a grandniece and a grandnephew—lived a good ways off. Stanley Taylor was a professor and the old maid was a school-marm, and they were both as poor as church mice. They ought to have come in for some of it, but the old lady had cut them off. People knew that, but they hoped she had relented. Might at least have given a little to the old ladies' home.

"Didn't she give those poor relations anything?" asked Madge.

The station agent chuckled. Well, yes, there was a sort of a provision for them. They had been left the old lady's library, a whole lot of old books that wouldn't sell for enough to pay the trip they'd have to take to get them. The books were to be divided equally between her by Elizabeth Dunham now, who was executrix as well as practically sole beneficiary, to come and select them.

"I wonder," mused Madge, "whether there was any reason why the old lady left them out of her will?"

The station agent looked at her. "That's a good question," he said. "I don't know. But the old lady had a heart on having her niece and nephew married, and she got them to do it, and then she left them out of the will. She was a very old woman, but she was a very old woman."

Madge had been out at the Dunham estate for some time, but she had not seen the old lady. She had been told that the old lady was in the library, but she had not seen her. She had been told that the old lady was in the library, but she had not seen her. She had been told that the old lady was in the library, but she had not seen her.

The only hospitable offer to Madge when she came was that of an old housekeeper. Aunt Elizabeth might have come over from her nearby country place to have made matters a little more cheerful for Madge and Stanley, but she had merely left word with the housekeeper to provide for their temporary wants and to ask them to proceed with the division of the books and the rest of the day to settle the legal phases of the arrangement.

And they got right to work at the books. They at least agreed, apparently, on a lack of disposition to sociability.

"I have been doing what I could without you," remarked Stanley as soon as they were together in the back room. "I made a pile of books that you could not possibly interest you. I will take them, and over there are some that could not possibly interest me."

Madge looked at the first pile. There was an old edition of French, Smollett and Richardson, a stack of French poets and philosophers and some heavy tomes of history that had never been opened to the light of day. In the other pile could be seen bound volumes of the "Ladies' World" for the past twenty-five years, a rather complete set of cookery books, the works of George Eliot and Maria Edgeworth.

"But I detest George Eliot and the rest of that sort of thing," said Stanley. "I would rather have a book that appeals to me. I would rather have a book that appeals to me. I would rather have a book that appeals to me."

Three days later, after hours and hours spent together in the book room, Madge called on Aunt Elizabeth Dunham, excusing herself from her cousin on the ground of needing a little diversion before going on with the selection.

"One thing we agree on," she assured Aunt Elizabeth, "and that is on books, for every book that appeals to me appeals to him, and while he is perfectly gentlemanly about it we both have our hearts on the same books. It really seems a shame to separate the collection. They are quite remarkable. I didn't realize that Aunt Mary was so booky."

## CONFESSIONS OF A WAR PRISONER

FIFTY-SECOND CHAPTER

Luke Destroys the U-Boat Supplies and Pays With His Life.

When my mad flight up the hill was stopped by the waranda steps, I was rather surprised to find that the snake was not pursuing me. I dropped on the lowest step to catch my breath, and to think quietly. At last I possessed all the secrets of the U-Boat base. And Tony Certels was a spy!

The surety of this knowledge took all the glory out of the day. "Why must girls grow up to find the world so wicked?" I asked myself. But that kind of repining was folly. If I had only half the sense of Martha Palmer, or some of the resourcefulness of Chrys, I would invent a way to destroy U-Boat supplies. Not in a hundred years could Luke and I together dump them into the ocean. As for the servants doubtless they were all Huns together. Even the telephone operator could not be trusted.

From what I had heard in the hold of the submarine, and from the hiding of the key, I concluded that the U-Boat would slip up for the stores that very night. Certels probably planned to be absent until it took its load on board and disappeared.

I was completely shut off from outside help, but I still hung on to the idea of cheating that U-Boat somehow. Couldn't Luke and I turn the taps of the oil tanks and run their contents into the sea? Little harm could a submarine do without fuel!

"Didn't Luke say he was going to smoke out that snake?" I caught myself saying almost aloud. Then—the boy was in terrible danger! I ran toward the huge foundations.

left them to a library," commented Aunt Elizabeth with a smile that puzzled Madge, "but she thought that you two school teachers might like them." "We do like them," I said, dividing them that makes it hard.

"Oh, well, perhaps you'll find a way," was all Aunt Elizabeth suggested. Two days later Stanley Taylor, on the pretext of wishing a little diversion, made his call on Aunt Elizabeth. He had met her secretly three times before in his life, but as one of the few survivors of the Dunham estate, he was able to get a glimpse of her. Still, he was a very old man, and he was a very old man.

"What I want to know is what you meant, and what Madge meant," continued Stanley. "The more I think about it, the more I think that the old lady was a very old woman, but she was a very old woman."

They hurried to Aunt Elizabeth with their good news and Aunt Elizabeth was ready then to play her surprise on them. Yes, Aunt Jane's fortune—really, my dear, quite staggering in size—had been left to her, but only until the match could be made. Really, old Aunt Jane was pretty shrewd, even if she was near the century mark. She had made up her mind a little while before she died that if the cousins could be brought together over a library of books that they would do—exactly what they had done. So she sent to a book collector in Boston to find him just what she wanted. Of course, Aunt Jane had never had any books to speak of herself.

"And if we hadn't decided as we did then you would have had the mon-

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WEST VIRGINIA WAR WORK  
WEST VIRGINIA COUNCIL OF DEFENSE.

Appeals have been issued to the people of West Virginia to carry on the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign relentlessly in spite of the indications that the Germans seek peace. These instructions to push the campaign are given out following requests of the National Council of Defense and are prepared for the whole of the state and not with an idea of addressing an appeal to any particular section. Indeed the epidemic of influenza at some points cannot be taken into consideration in making these general appeals which are intended for every part of the state.

Secretary Daniels, Secretary Baker and Secretary McAdoo have issued appeals which have been generally directed in West Virginia and now Franklin K. Lane, chairman of the Field Division of the National Council of Defense, has wired Jesse V. Sullivan, secretary of the West Virginia State Council of Defense, as follows:

"It is of primary importance that the receipt of the German note should not in any way result in the slowing down of our war activities, particularly in the support of the Liberty Loan. Will you therefore immediately call the attention of all members of state, county and community councils of defense to the absolute necessity of supporting this loan and of continuing all other war activities with unabated zeal. We may safely trust the President to guard our interests and direct our diplomacy. Our duty is to give strength to his arm. He will know how to use it."

Nathan A. Smythe, of the United States Employment Service, has wired L. B. Spauld, federal director, as follows:

"The receipt of the German note must not for one minute result in the slowing up of our war activities. Will you therefore call the attention of all

individuals and organizations with whom you are working to the fact that we must speed up our preparation to continue war? This in order that our enemies may find peace imperative."

In this connection the State Council of Defense is emphasizing a paragraph of Secretary Baker's appeal which reads:

"Whatever the result of the peace proposal the war department must proceed to full speed with men and supplies and the people must support the army until the boys are back with the fruits of victory safe and assured."

Dr. C. H. Neill has gone to Washington, D. C., for the purpose of enlisting in the tank service of the U. S. army. He will return on Saturday.

S. S. Cochran, of Toledo, formerly of this city, is here on a business visit.

Ends Stubborn Coughs in a Hurry

For real effectiveness, this old home-made remedy has no equal. Easily and cheaply prepared.

You'll never know how quickly a bad cough can be conquered, until you try this famous old home-made remedy. Any one who has coughed all day and all night, will say that the immediate relief given is almost like magic. It takes but a moment to prepare, and really there is nothing better for coughs, croup, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. Either way, the full pint saves about two-thirds of the money usually spent for cough preparations, and gives you a more positive, effective remedy. It keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant—children like it.

You can feel this take hold instantly, soothing and healing the membranes in all the air passages. It promptly loosens a dry, tight cough, and soon you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether. A day's use will usually break up an ordinary throat or chest cold, and it is also splendid for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, and bronchial asthma.

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HAY FEVER  
ASTHMA  
ALLERGY  
RELIEVED  
ASTHMATOR

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## MONONGAH

In Texas.

Mrs. Roy Adkins left last night for Camp Logan, Houston, Texas, where she will visit her husband. It is her plan to return and resume her work in the Hutchinson schools in a few weeks after the influenza epidemic has been lifted. Adkins left Monongah several months ago with a contingent of Marietta county national army men, going from here to Chillicothe, O., and later to Texas.

Much "Flu" Here.

Many cases of influenza have been reported in Monongah by Drs. James A. Rieley and L. S. Smith. Tuesday reports showed a total of sixty cases here. Since then there has been many new cases develop and it is believed that the number will now total nearer one hundred.

Returned Home.

Miss Veta Trader returned home yesterday after spending several days in Clarksburg with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Garrett.

Personals.

Mrs. Lonnie Malone and daughter, of Shinnston, were among the out of town callers here yesterday.

Mrs. John Miller, of Hutchinson, was in Monongah yesterday.

Miss Ollie Jones, of Monongah, was in Fairmont yesterday.

J. W. Reeves, of Fairmont, was a business transactor to Monongah yesterday.

Miss Virginia Manley, of Everson, was in Monongah yesterday.

## Relief from Eczema

Don't worry about eczema or other skin troubles. You can have a clear, healthy skin by using a little Zemo, obtained at any drug store for 35c, or extra large bottle at \$1.00.

Zemo generally removes pimples, blackheads, blotches, eczema, and ringworm and makes the skin clear and healthy. Zemo is a clean, penetrating, antiseptic liquid, neither sticky nor greasy and stains nothing. It is easily applied and costs a mere trifle for each application. It is always dependable.

The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

## DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—(TOM IS THE HANDY MAN AROUND THE HOUSE)—BY ALLMAN.

